

# OXFORD OBSERVER



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## THE REFLECTOR.

SELECTED FOR THE OBSERVER.  
Religion and Superstition contrasted.

ANOTHER DREAM.

Methought I was in the midst of a very entertaining set of company, and extremely delighted in attending to their lively conversation; when, on a sudden, I perceived one of the most shocking figures imagination can frame, advancing towards me. She was dressed in black; her skin was contracted into a thousand wrinkles; her eyes deep sunk in her head; and her complexion pale and livid as the countenance of death. Her looks were filled with terror and unrelenting severity; and her hands armed with whips and scorpions. As soon as she came near, with a horrid frown, and a voice that chilled my very blood, she bade me follow her. I obeyed; and she led me through rugged paths, beset with briars and thorns, into a deep solitary valley. Wherever she passed, the fading verdure withered beneath her steps, her pestilential breath infected the air with malignant vapors, obscured the lustre of the sun, and involved the fair face of Heaven in universal gloom. dismal howling resounded through the forest; from every baleful tree the night raven uttered his dreadful note, and the prospect was filled with desolation and horror.

In the midst of this tremendous scene, my execrable guide addressed me in the following manner: "Retire with me, O rash, unthinking mortal! retire from the vain allurements of a deceitful world, and learn that pleasure was not designed for the portion of human life. Man was born to mourn and be wretched. This is the condition of all below the stars, and whoever endeavors to oppose it, acts in contradiction to the will of Heaven. Fly then from the fatal enchantments of mirth and social delight, and here consecrate the solitary hours to lamentation and wo. Misery is the duty of all sublunary beings: and every enjoyment is an offence to the Deity, who is to be worshipped only by the mortification of every sense of pleasure, and the everlasting exercise of sighs and tears."

This melancholy picture of life quite sunk my spirits, and seemed to annihilate every principle of joy within me. I threw myself beneath a blasted hemlock, where the winds blew cold and dismal round my head, and dreadful apprehensions filled my heart. Here I resolved to lie till the hand of death, which I impatiently invoked, should put an end to the miseries of a life so deplorably wretched. In this sad condition I espied on one hand of me a deep muddy river, whose waves rolled on in slow sullen murmurs. Here I determined to plunge, and was just upon the brink, when I found myself suddenly drawn back. I turned about, and was surprised by the sight of the loveliest object I ever beheld. The most engaging charms of youth and beauty appeared in all her form: effulgent glories sparkled in her eyes, and their awful splendor were softened by the gentlest looks of compassion and peace. At her approach, the frightful spectre, who had before tormented me, vanished away, and with her all the horrors she had caused. The gloomy clouds brightened into cheerful sunshine, the groves recovered their verdure, and the whole region looked gay and blooming as the garden of Eden. I was quite transported at this unexpected change, and reviving pleasure began to gladden my thoughts; when, with a look of inexpressible sweetness, my beautiful deliverer thus uttered her divine instructions:

"My name is Religion. I am the offspring of Truth and Love, and the parent of Benevolence, Hope, and Joy. That monster from whose power I have freed you, is called Superstition; she is the child of Discontent, and her followers are Fear and Sorrow. Thus, different as we are, she has often the insinuation to assume my name and character, and seduce unhappy mortals to think the same, till she drives them to the borders of despair, that dreadful abyss into which you were just going to sink. Look round and survey the glorious beauties of this globe, which Heaven has destined to be the seat of the human race; and consider whether a world thus exquisitely framed, could be meant for the abode of misery or pain?" For what end has the lavish hand of Providence diffused such innumerable objects of delight, but that all might rejoice in the privilege of existence, and be filled with gratitude to the benevolent Author of it? Thus to enjoy the blessings he has sent is virtue and obedience; and always to reject them merely as means of pleasure, is pitiable ignorance, or absurd

perverseness. Infinite Goodness is the source of created existence. The proper tendency of every rational being, from the highest order of captured seraphs, to the meanest rank of men, is to rise incessantly from lower degrees of happiness to higher. They have each faculties assigned them for various orders of delights."

What! cried I, is this the language of Religion?

Does she lead her votaries through flowery paths, and bid them pass an unlabored life?

Where are the painful toils of virtue, the mortifications of penitents, and the self-denying exercises of saints and heroes?

"The true enjoyment of a reasonable being (answered she mildly) does not consist in unbounded indulgence, or luxurious ease, in the tumult of passions, the languor of indolence, or the flutter of light amusements. Yielding to immoral pleasure corrupts the mind; living to animal and trifling ones debases it; both in their degrees disqualify it for its genuine good, and consign it over to wretchedness.

"Whoever would be really happy, must make the diligent and regular exercise of his superior powers, his chief attention, adoring the perfections of his Master, expressing good will to his fellow creatures, and cultivating inward rectitude. To his lower faculties he must allow such gratifications as will, by refreshing them, invigorate his noble pursuits. In the regions inhabited by angelic natures, unmixed felicity forever brooks; joy flows there with a perpetual and abundant stream, nor needs there any mound to check its course. Beings conscious of a frame of mind originally deceased, as all the human race has cause to be, must use the regimen of a stricter self-government. Whoever has been guilty of voluntary excesses, must patiently submit both to the painful workings of nature, and useful severities of medicine, in order to his cure. Still he is entitled to a moderate share of whatever alleviating accommodations this fair mansion of his merciful Parent affords consistent with his recovery. And in proportion as this recovery advances, the liveliest joy will spring from his secret sense of an amended and improved heart. So far from the horrors of despair is the condition of even the guilty. Shudder poor mortal at the thoughts of the gulf into which thou wast just now going to plunge.

"While the most faulty have every encouragement to amend, the more innocent soul will be supported with still sweeter consolations under all its experience of human infirmities, supported by the gladdening assurances, that every sincere endeavor to outgrow them, shall be assisted, accepted and rewarded. To such an one, the lowest self-abasement is but a deep laid foundation for the most elevated hopes; since they who faithfully examine and acknowledge what they are, shall be enabled under my conduct to become what they desire.

"The Christian and the Hero are inseparable; and to the aspirations of unassuming trust and filial confidence are set no bounds. To him who is animated with a view of obtaining approbation from the Sovereign of the universe, no difficulty is insurmountable. Secure in this pursuit of every needful aid, his conflict with the severest pains and trials, is little more than the vigorous exercise of a mind in health. His patient dependence on that Providence which looks through all eternity, his silent resignation, his ready accommodation of his thoughts and behaviour to its inscrutable ways, is at once the most excellent sort of self-denial, and source of the most exalted transports.

Society is the true sphere of human virtue. In social, active life, difficulties will be perpetually met with, restraints of many kinds will be necessary and studying to behave right in respect of those, is a disciple of the human heart, useful to others, and improving to itself. Suffering is no duty, but where it is necessary to avoid guilt, or to do good, nor pleasure a crime, but where it strengthens the influence of bad inclinations, or lessens the generous activity of virtue. The happiness allotted to man in his present state, is indeed faint and low compared with his immortal prospect and noble capacities; but yet, what ever portion of it the distributing hand of Heaven offers to each individual, is a needful support and refreshment for the present moment, so far as it may not hinder the attaining his final destination.

"Return then with me from continual misery to moderate enjoyment, and

ets, nor restrained to sullen retirement. These are the gloomy doctrines of superstition, by which she endeavours to break those chains of benevolence and social affection, that link the welfare of every individual with that of the whole.

Remember, that the greatest honor you can pay the Author of your being, is such a cheerful behaviour, as discovers a mind satisfied with his own dispensation.

D. S.

## MISCELLANY.

### THE MOTHER'S DREAM.

BY ALLAN CUNNINGHAM.

"Were the mother's dream a traditional fiction, and its predictions unfulfilled, gladness would be diffused round many hearts, and the tears wiped away from many matron's cheeks. It was related to me by a Dumfrieshire lady; her voice was slow and gentle, and possessed that devotional Scottish melody of expression which gives so much antique richness and grace to speech.

"When woman is young," said she, with a sigh, but not of regret, "she loves to walk in the crowded streets and near the dwellings of men—when she becomes wiser, has seen the vanities, and drunk of the miseries and woes of life, she chooses her walk in more lonely places and seeking converse with her own spirit, shuns the joy and the mirth of the world. When sorrow, which misses few, had found me out, and made me a mateless bird, I once walked out to the margin of that beautiful sheet of water, the Ladye's Lowe. It was the heart of summer; the hills in which the lake lay embosomed were bright and green; sheep were scattered upon their summits; while the grassy sward, descending to the quiet pure water, gave it so much of its own vernal hue, that the eye could not always distinguish where the land and lake met. Its long green water flags, and broad lilies, which lay so flat and so white along the surface, were unmoved, save by the course of a pair of wild swans, which for many years had grazed on the grassy margin, or found food in the bottom of the lake.

"This pastoral quietness pertained more to modern than to ancient times. When the summer heat was high, and the waters of the lake low the remains of a broken but narrow causeway, composed of square stones, indented in a frame-work of mossy oak, might still be traced, starting from a little bay on the northern side, and diving directly towards the centre of the lake. Tradition, in pursuing the history of the causeway, supplied the lake with an Island, the Island with a tower, and the tower with narratives of perils, and bloodshed; and chivalry, and love. These fireside traditions, varying according to the fancy of the peasantry, all concluded in a story too wild for ordinary belief. A battle invariably described by some grey-headed narrator, fought on the southern side of the lake, and sufficiently perilous and bloody. A lady's voice is heard, and a lady's form is seen, among the armed men, in the middle of the fight. She is described as borne off towards the causeway by the lord of the tower, while the margin of the water is strewed with dead or dying men. She sees her father, her brother, fall in her defence; her lover, to whom she had been betrothed, and from whom she had been torn, die by her side; and the deep and lasting curse which she denounced against her ravisher, and the tower, and the lake which gave him shelter, is not forgotten, but it is too awful to mingle with the stories of a grave and a devout people. That night, it is said a voice was heard as of a spirit running round and round the lake, and pronouncing a curse against it; the waters became agitated, and a shriek was heard at midnight. In the morning the castle of the Ladye's Lowe was sunk, and the waters of the lake slept seven feet deep over the copstone.

"They who attach credence to this wild legend, are willing to support it by much curious testimony. They tell that, when the waters are pure in summer time, or when the winter's ice lies clear beneath the foot of the curler, the walls of the tower are distinctly seen without a stone displaced; while those who connect tales of wonder with every remarkable place, say that once a year the castle arises at midnight from the lake, with lights, not like the lights of this world, streaming from loophole and turret, while on the summit, like a banner spread, stands a lady clad in white, holding her hands to Heaven, and shrieking. This vision is said to proceed by a night or two, the annual destruction of some person by the waters of the lake. The influence of this superstition has made the Ladye's Lowe a solitary and

a desolate place, has preserved its fish, which are both delicious and numerous, from the fisher's net and hook, and its wild swans from the gun of the fowler. The peasantry seldom seek the solitude of its beautiful banks, and avoid bathing in its waters; and when the winter gives its bosom to the curler or the skater, old men look grave and say, 'the Ladye's Lowe will have its yearly victim'; and its yearly victim, tradition tells us it has had ever since the sinking of the tower.

"I had reached the margin of the lake, and sat looking on its wide pure expanse of water. Here and there the remains of an old tree, or a stunted hawthorn, broke and beautified the winding line of its border; while cattle, coming to drink and gaze at their shadows, took away from the awe and solitude of the place. As my eye pursued the sinuous outline of the lake, it was arrested by the appearance of a form, which seemed that of a human being, stretched motionless on the margin. I rose, and going nearer, I saw it was a man; the face cast upon the earth, and the hands spread. I thought death had been there; and while I was waving my hand for a shepherd, who sat on the hill-side to approach and assist me, I heard a groan, and a low and melancholy cry: and presently he started up, and seating himself on an old tree-root, rested a cheek on the palm of either hand, and gazed intently on the lake. He was a young man; and the remains of health and beauty were still about him; but his locks, once curling and long, which maidens love to look at, were now matted, and wild, and withered; his cheeks were hollow and pale, and his eyes, once the merriest and brightest in the district, shone now with a grey, wild, and unearthly light. As I looked upon this melancholy wreck of youth and strength, the unhappy being put both hands in the lake, and lifting up water in his palms, scattered it in the air; then dipping both hands again, showered the water about his locks like rain. He continued, during this singular employment, to chant some strange and broken words, with a wild tone and a faltering tongue.

"Cursed be thou, O water, for my sake; Misery to them who dip their hands in thee! May the wild fowl forsake thy margin, The fish leap no more in thy waves; May the whirlwind scatter thee utterly, And the lightning scorch thee up; May the lily bloom no more on thy bosom, And the white swan fly from thy floods!

"Cursed be thou, O water, for my sake; The babe unborn shall never bless thee; May the flocks that taste of thee perish; May the man who bathes in thy flood Be cross'd and cursed with unrequited love, And go childless down to the grave. As I curse thee with my delirious tongue, I will mar thee with my unhappy hands! As this water, cast on the passing wind, Shall return to thy bosom no more, So shall the light of morning forsake thee, And night-darkness devour thee up. As that pebble descends into thy deeps, And that feather floats on thy waves, So shall the good and holy curse thee, And the madman mar thee with dust.

Cursed mayst thou continue, for my sake, For the sake of those thou hast slain; For the father who mourn'd for his son, For the mother who wail'd for her child. I heard the voice of sorrow on thy banks, And a mother mourning by thy waters; I saw her stretch her white hands over thee, And weep for her fair-haired son.

"The sound of the song rolled low and melancholy over the surface of the lake. I never heard a sound so dismal. During the third verse the singer took up water in the hollow of his hand, and threw it on the wind. Then he threw a pebble and a feather into the lake, and gathered up the dust, among the margin stones, strewed it over the surface of the water. When he concluded his wild verses, he uttered a loud cry, and, throwing himself suddenly on his face, spread out his hands, and lay, and quivered, and moaned like one in mortal agony.

"A young woman in widow's weeds, and with a face still deeper in woe than her mourning dress, now came towards me, along the border of the lake. She had the face and the form of one whom I knew in my youth, the companion of my teens, and the life and love of all who had hearts worth a woman's wish. She was the grace of the preaching, the joy of the dance, through her native valley, and had the kindest and the gayest heart in the wide holms of Annandale. I rode at her wedding, and a gay woman was I; I danced at her wedding as if sorrow was never to come; and when I went to the kirkting, and saw her so fair, and her husband so handsome, I said, in the simplicity of my heart, they will live long and happy on the earth. When I saw him again he was stretched in his shroud, and she was weeping with an infant son on her knee,

beside the coffin of her husband. Such remembrances can never pass away from the heart, and they came thick upon me as the companion of my early years approached. We had been long separated. I had resided in a distant part, till the loss of all I loved brought me back to seek for happiness in my native place, in the dwelling of departed friends, and the haunts of early joys.

"Something of a smile passed over her face when she saw me, but it darkened suddenly down; we said little for a while; the histories of our own sorrow were written on our faces; there was no need for speech. 'Alas! alas!' said she, 'a kind husband, and three sweet bairns, all gone to the green church-yard! but ye were blest in the departure of your children compared to me. A mother's eye wept over them, a mother's knees nursed them, and a mother's hand did all that a mother's hand could do, till the breath went to Heaven from between their sweet lips: O, woman ye were blest compared with me!' And she sobbed aloud, and looked upon the lake, which lay clear and unruffled before us. At the sound of her voice the young man raised himself from the ground, gave one wild look at my companion, and uttering a cry, and covering his face with his hands, dropt flat on the earth; and lay mute and without motion.

"See him, see him," said she to me, "his name is Benjie Spedlands, he was once the sweetest youth in the parish but now the hand of Heaven is heavy upon him and sore; he is enduring punishment for a season and a time; and heavy has been his chastening." I entreated her to tell me how he had offended, and also how it happened that her appearance gave him such pain, and made him cry and cover his face. "It is a strange and mournful story," she answered, "but it eases my spirit to relate it. O woman, I was once a merry and a happy creature, with a face as gladsome as the light of day; but for these eight long years I have had nought but cheerless days and joyless nights; sad thoughts and terrible dreams. Sorrows came in a dream to me, but it will not pass from me till I go to the grave.

"It happened during the summer time, after I had lost my husband; that I was very down spirited and lonesome, and my chief and only consolation was to watch over my fatherless son. He was a sweet child; and on the day he was two years old, when I ought have been glad and praised Him who had protected the widow and the orphan, I became more than usually melancholy, for evil forebodings kept down my spirit sorely, and caused me to wet the cheeks of my child with tears. You have been a mother, and may have known the tenderness and love which even an infant will show her when she is distressed. He hung his little arms round my neck, laid his head in my bosom, and raised up such a murmur and a song of sorrow and sympathy, that I blessed him and smiled, and so we fell asleep. It was about midnight that I dreamed a dream."

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

## THE FIELD OF SORROW.

The following extract from Belf's Observations on Italy describes a spot and a scene near Lyons, in France:

Near these gardens, and hard by the river side, there is a green meadow, a place rendered memorable by circumstances of deep and touching interest. On this spot were massacred some of the wretched victims of the Revolution. The people of Lyons, with a just sensibility, have named it "the Field of Sorrow," "Champ de la douleur."

A body of the citizens were carried forth to this place, conducted by the gendarmerie. In crossing the bridge they were counted over, and being found to exceed the allotted number by two persons, the commanding officer, Vallet, was informed of the circumstance, and was asked, whether the two should be saved? and in such case which two? He replied, "what matters it? who cares for two more or less? if they go to-day they do not go to-morrow." They proceeded therefore, and two hundred and ten men, accompanied by those two ill-fated beings, whom accident had involved in the massacre, were conducted to death. Their hands were tied behind them, and they were bound to a cable, passed from tree to tree, along a range of tall willows; the soldiers were drawn up in an opposite line, with two pieces of artillery. At the appointed signal their limbs flew in every direction. Those whose arms were shot away, fell from the cable, and rose and fled, pursued by the cavalry, who cut them down. Those who were wounded, yet not released from the

able, cried out to their butchers to finish the work; and they did so without flinching with the bayonet and sabre.— Their number was such as to render the work of butchery long and fatiguing; many were left breathing and palpitating in the agonies of death, and next morning many, still alive, were buried with the dead by those who came out to pillage, and who throw lime upon them still quick and alive."—Such is the narrative of a Frenchman.—Alas! the French have many, very many such massacres to relate; blood, which ages of peace and penitence will not wash away. We saw the spot where the trees had stood. They are cut down, and replaced by monumental stones, to the memory of those who perished.

## General Intelligence.

### FOREIGN.

#### FROM COLOMBIA AND PERU.

Bogota papers to the 12th of March contain advices from Lima to the 23rd of January. A bloodless revolution had taken place in Peru, in which the Bolivian Constitution has been overthrown—the chief officers left in command displaced, and the chief of them arrested to be sent home. Gen. Santa Cruz has published a proclamation convoking a Constitutional Congress for the first of May, to form a Constitution adapted to the wants of the country, and to elect a President and Vice President. The revolution was effected by the Colombian officers, who elected General Bustamante for their commander in chief.—A change of ministry also took place in Lima: the general clamor placed Viduarre and Salazar in the place of Pando and Heres, ministers of foreign relations and war. The Colombian troops at Lima had been for some time expressly forbidden to read or to speak on political subjects, or to hold any correspondence with Colombia. They obtained, however, a few newspapers, through which they learnt that Gen. Sucre had protested against Paez's movements; and then displaced Lara and put Gen. Bustamante at their head. A meeting of citizens was also held in Lima, which represented that the constitution of Bolivar had been adopted under constraint. This induced Santa Cruz's proclamation. The result of this highly important measure will be, in all human probability, to discourage any design against the strict republican system in South America. In the course of these events, a correspondence is said to have been found, which justifies the suspicions against Bolivar. The following translation from the Bogota Conductor contains all we find on the subject:

"In the writing desk of Gen. Lara was found a very interesting correspondence, which discovers the plan that had been formed—among the rest, there are letters from 'Gen. Salom,' which affirm that Gen. Bolivar leaves here (Cundinamarca) to blind General Santander; and speaks with the greatest contempt of the Congress, the laws, and the liberal minded men of the country."—Bogota, the capital of Colombia, was, until this event, the centre of Constitutional principle—Santander and his friends there stood out manfully and almost desperately for the right, while other cities seemed no better than doubtful. The intelligence from Peru received there on the 9th of March, spread universal joy, as the seal of their triumph.

Joy brightened every countenance, says the Conductor; the people collected in the streets, which resounded with music; the peals of bells and vivas to the Constitution, the Vice President and the Colombian officers in Peru, who appear to have given an impulse to the measures in Lima, by protesting against the revolution of Paez.—Noah's Enq.

**EUROPEAN POLITICS.**—The situation of Europe at the present moment is far, very far from being settled. A careful examination of all the English journals which the late arrivals have put in our possession, convinces us that a convulsion most assuredly will take place at no distant day, if some unlooked for change do not remove it further off.

There are two great, numerous and irreconcilable parties spread over the whole surface of European society.—The one is ardently devoted to liberty of opinion and popular government, and the other as firmly espoused to the divine right of kings, and to old and monarchical usages. The more that France and Spain develop the state of the public mind in that quarter, the more we are satisfied that France has played a deep and desperate game with the king of the latter country. Already more troops have been called to Portugal from England, and amidst the agitating questions which are now before the public mind in London, it is not to be supposed that France or Spain will not avail themselves of every vulnerable point in the side of Great Britain. Reflecting on the peculiar ticklish condition of the continent, it was not without astonishment that we read an account of the rejection of the Catholic claims in the House of Commons during the present session. By a majority of four, the August body have refused even to give

them the benefit of their consideration. What will Ireland say to this? How will the high spirited natives of that gallant land feel if the course of events in Portugal should compel England to call upon them for the aid of their bravery to repel or intimidate the infatuated monarch of Spain? Will not France avail herself of the new irritation which Ireland must feel by the vote of the English House of Commons? Division and disunion among the members of the British empire will give impudence to Spain to commit more insults on Portugal, and courage to France to reveal her real sentiments, and her long cherished rivalries to England. The affairs of Europe are assuming a more warlike cast.—Nat. Advocate.

### DOMESTIC.

#### Second Meeting in aid of the Greeks.

At an adjournment of the meeting, held by the Citizens of Portland on Saturday the 21st ult., for the purpose of adopting such further measures as might be deemed expedient to raise funds, to be appropriated to the aid of the Greeks, the Committee appointed at the former meeting, to consider this subject, made the following REPORT, viz.:—

The Committee appointed at your first meeting, have had the subject assigned to them, under consideration, and Report—that they are not possessed of any more information relative to the present and increasing sufferings of the Greeks, than has appeared in most of our daily papers and is equally fair.

But so various are the sources of information, and all concurring too, to establish the fact of the abject poverty of that once fertile country. Your Committee are convinced, beyond a doubt, that a great proportion of the most helpless and interesting part of the population of Greece, their aged men, their women and children, are certainly doomed to suffer all the horrors and misery of starvation, unless the charitable hand of their Christian brethren is immediately extended to their relief.

Your Committee deem it unnecessary to remind their Fellow-Citizens of the arduous struggle Greece has for years been engaged in, and which her sons are, to this moment, so nobly maintaining; they have evinced a determination to meet danger or death in every shape, and must eventually triumph over their barbarous foe, if the paralyzing effects of famine do not arrest the progress of their arms.

Contributions of provisions to a large amount have already been despatched to them from different sections of our country; collections have also been made in various parts of our own State; and it is hoped a sufficient sum will be realized to furnish one cargo from Maine.

Your Committee are well aware, that successful appeals to the charitable feelings of our citizens, have often been made, but in a case like the present, that may not again occur for ages, they confidently hope that those among us, who have the means, will not let this signal opportunity of saving thousands from starvation pass by unimproved. They therefore recommend the adoption of the following Resolutions:—

*Resolved,* That, in the opinion of this meeting, the Citizens of Portland ought to contribute, in common with their Fellow Citizens of the State, to relieve the sufferings of the Greeks.

*Resolved,* That Subscription Papers, to effect the object, be circulated thro' the town.

Which Report was accepted; and the following gentlemen, viz. Messrs. John Anderson, John Fox, William Swan, Samuel Fessenden, Andrew L. Emerson, William Willis, Nath'l' Mitchell, Eleazar Wyer, Eliphaleth Greely, Thomas Browne, Alpheus Shaw, Joseph M. Gerish, Henry H. Boddy, Levi Cutler, Reuben Mitchell, James B. Cahoon and Joseph Harrod, were chosen a Committee to collect subscriptions in this place. It was also voted that the above Committee be authorized to appoint six of their number to be denominated a Central Committee, for the purpose of collecting information from the various parts of the State, relative to the amount which may probably be collected, and if the prospect should warrant the belief that an outfit of a vessel can be effected from this State, to receive in charge all such contributions as may be forwarded to them for that purpose, and to do and perform all things necessary and proper for carrying into effect the object contemplated.

The meeting was then adjourned to Saturday Evening the 12th of May.

E. Argus.

**AMERICA V. MEETING.**

Agreeably to notification given in the papers by a joint Committee appointed by a Meeting of Federal Republican Citizens, and by the Suffolk Republican Administration Committee, a Meeting was held in Vaneuil Hall on Friday evening last, to take into consideration the expediency of nominating a list of REPRESENTATIVES, to the next General Court, without reference to former political parties.

The meeting was called to order by the Hon. T. H. PERKINS, WILLIAM BARRY, Esq. was chosen Moderator, and JOHN LOWELL, Jr. Esq. Secretary.

DAVID L. Childs, Esq. first addressed the meeting, and moved the following Resolution:

The Citizens of Boston, friendly to the National and State Administration, deem it their duty to state briefly, at this crisis, their views in relation to the policy which they propose to adopt:—"They believe that the measures of the present National and State Administration have been such as to meet the approbation and sanction of all those who desire the interest and honor of the Republic. They see, with no small solicitude, that

these Administrations, and more especially that of the Nation, are assailed by a most unexampled opposition, which has already resulted in the defeat and prostration of several measures evidently calculated to advance the prosperity and happiness of our country.—They hold it to be the duty of all those who agree in sentiment, to unite in action when the public welfare demands it, and they confidently submit to their fellow-citizens their belief, that "the candid and just will now admit, that of the two great political parties which have divided the opinions and feelings of our country, both have contributed spotless integrity, ardent patriotism, and disinterested sacrifices, in the formation and administration of our Government, and that although we have called by different names brethren of the same principles, yet we are all Republicans, we are all Federalists," that being "citizens by birth or choice of a common country" and "that country having a right to concentrate our affections, we have every inducement to sympathy and interest;"—and that "the name of AMERICAN must always exalt the just pride of patriotism more than any other appellation derived from local discriminations," or temporary divisions of sentiment.—Impressed with these opinions, and trusting to the rectitude of our intentions and to the support of our brethren, and fellow citizens, we do

*Resolve,* That we will, by all fair and honorable means, support the present National and State Administrations.

That it is expedient that the city of Boston should be represented by such men as will consult the great interests and welfare of the State and Nation, regardless of all party distinctions and local prejudices.

That a Committee of thirty-six, two to be taken from each Ward and twelve at large, be appointed to select a list of Candidates for Representatives in the next General Court, as soon as the City Government shall have determined upon the number which shall be sent; and that said Committee report the list to an adjourned meeting.

That Committee of twelve, one to be taken from each Ward, be appointed to select the Committee provided for in the foregoing resolution, and to report the same forthwith to this meeting.

George Bond, Esq. Mr. Ebenezer Clough, and Hon. Daniel Webster, successively addressed the meeting in support of the resolution.

The resolutions were then unanimously adopted.

The Committee of one from each ward, appointed to retire and report the names of the Committee of thirty-six, consisted of Messrs. S. Wilkinson, G. King, T. Barnes, J. Coolidge, C. Tracy, T. Motley, C. G. Loring, S. May, D. Adams, G. Fairbanks, O. Turner, and A. Bent.

The Committee having retired, reported the following persons to constitute the Nominating Committee. The report was unanimously accepted.

#### FROM THE WARDS.

No. 1, Ebenezer Clough and Robert Fenely. No. 2, Godfrey King and G. W. Johnson. No. 3, J. R. Adam and Ed. Winchester. No. 4, Joseph Coolidge and David L. Child. No. 5, Joel Hooty and Charles Tracy. No. 6, Joseph V. Lewis and Francis J. Oliver. No. 7, Isaac Parker and C. M. Domett. No. 8, John C. Gray and William Bangs. No. 9, Benj. Russell and Nathaniel Richards. No. 10, Robert T. Paine and Winslow Lewis. No. 11, Stephen Fairbanks and Daniel Baxter, Jr. No. 12, Moses Williams and Jos. Dunham.

#### AT LAROE.

David Sears, Thomas Melville, Thomas Kendall, Wm. Sturgis, Jacob Hall, Daniel Carney, Aaron Hill, John Brazer, Aaron Baldwin, Benj. Bangs, Nathan Appleton, and John T. Athorp.

It was then resolved, That the above Committee be authorized to call a meeting whenever they were ready to report. The meeting was then adjourned without day.—N. E. Pal.

**GEORGIA.**—Col. Duncan G. Campbell has been nominated for the office of Governor of this State, to be supported at the next election. The Augusta Chronicle considers this as a highly popular nomination, one which will be hailed with pleasure by the republican citizens of the State, as giving them an opportunity of conferring their suffrages on one, whose popularity must give them the most sanguine hopes of his success, and whose character, talents and patriotism are such as cannot fail to do honor to the State and to himself, in the elevated station wherein they would place him.

American Traveller.

**LEGISLATIVE ECONOMY.**—In the New-York Legislature, last week, on the question of reducing the pay of the Commissioners for settling the territorial limits between New-York and New-Jersey, from five to three dollars a day, Mr. Brasher said that—

"Three dollars a day was a good deal of money for a man to receive for his services, if he used proper economy. If our commissioners would stow away a parcel of sausages, doughnuts, and apple-pies in their saddle bags, and beg a corner of some victualing cellar to eat their meals, he had no doubt they might make a handsome saving. This was the way our members of the Legislature managed in the early days of the republic, before they became corrupted by luxury and extravagance. These were the days of republican simplicity; when,

a man put on a washable suit of clothes, a clean shirt, and was shaved, he became so disguised that his most intimate acquaintance could not recognize him. But as those days were gone by, and we did not now believe that republican principles consisted in an abhorrence of the decencies of life, he was disposed to allow such a compensation to the commissioners of the State as would enable them to meet the commissioners of our sister State upon something like a footing of equality. New-Jersey it was said, allowed six dollars per day to her commissioners, and he thought that, all things considered, New-York might afford to pay her commissioners five dollars. Why, sir, said he, we have oystermen in the city of New-York, and those black men too, who would not leave their stands to attend on this commission for the proposed pay.—Noah's Enq.

#### From the Montreal Courant of April 4.

#### MONTREAL OUTRAGE.

It is our painful duty to record an act of the most cold-blooded and base nature that ever stained the character of humanity—one which is without a parallel in this country, and which, from its dastardly atrocity, might hold a conspicuous place in the annals of a savage nation.

On the evening of Friday last, about ten o'clock, as Robert Watson, Esq. of this city, was sitting in a room on the first floor of his house, in company with the Rev. Mr. Mathieson, of St. Andrew's Church, and in the act of reading a newspaper, the report of a gun was heard at the window, and immediately the house was filled with smoke. Mr. Watson started up and exclaimed "what is that?" at the same time placing his hand upon his right side. On first hearing the noise, Mr. Mathieson was not aware from whence it proceeded, but perceiving Mr. W. place his hand on his side, he inquired of Mr. Watson if he was hurt; to which Mr. Watson replied, "I fear I am." Mrs. Watson, who a few minutes before had gone into an adjoining apartment, immediately upon hearing the noise rushed into the room, when her eyes encountered a spectacle the effort of which upon her would be much more easily conceived than described. "Do you think they have killed you," she exclaimed with tender and anxious solicitude, to which he replied, "I believe they have." His vest was then removed, when it was discovered that a vast number of wounds were inflicted in his side by shot of various sizes. Mr. Mathieson then gave the alarm, and as speedily as possible got medical aid. As one of the shot was found to have little more than penetrated the skin, and as Mr. Watson was corpulent, it was hoped that none of it had reached the vital parts—but Mr. W. himself said he felt it in his bowels. On Saturday morning, Mr. Watson said the pain had almost totally abated, and found himself able to sit up in his bed; the most sanguine hopes were now entertained for his recovery—in this state he continued with little alteration until the afternoon when the symptoms became more alarming, and by six o'clock his medical attendants gave up all hopes of his recovery. Mr. Watson himself seemed sooner aware of his dangerous situation than those by whom he was surrounded, and bore with the greatest patience the idea of his approaching dissolution. About seven o'clock he expired. It was discovered on examination of the body the following morning that some of the shot had penetrated the diaphragm—one hundred and fifty-nine marks were counted on his side. From the distance which these marks were asunder, considering the short distance which the murderer stood from his unsuspecting victim (only about three yards,) it is supposed that a blunderbuss was the instrument made use of in the commission of the horrible deed. Several of the shot were also found in Mr. W.'s clothes, and a number also was got in his pocket, which had struck against some money, and almost penetrated it. There is no doubt but that the deed was a pre-meditated one, and the most deliberate precaution observed before it was executed.

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It was then resolved, That the above Committee be authorized to call a meeting whenever they were ready to report. The meeting was then adjourned without day.—N. E. Pal.

**COLLECTA.**—The Editor of the New-York Enquirer made the discovery, some days ago, that all the old Federal prints in the United States are in favor of the present Administration. We should not, ourselves, even looking through the optics of the Enquirer, consider that a matter of much consequence, seeing that the most influential of the "Republicans" of the class to which he belongs, were, in the days of old, most active Federalists. But the fact is not as stated. Some of the oldest leading Federal prints in the Union, and especially in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, are on the other side; and three-fourths of all the Federal prints throughout the Union are, if not neutral, with the Opposition. We are sorry for it; but old prejudices are difficult to be overcome; and the conductors of these journals have not been able to overlook Mr. ADAM's inexplicable offence of having taken part with the Republican party in the crisis of 1806-8, and continued with it through the conflict which followed.—Nat. Int.

**From Key West.**—By the Colossus, from Havana, we learn that Commodore Porter was still at Key West, and that the Spanish and Mexican squadrons lay in sight of each other. The Commodore's force consisted of a ship and two brigs as formerly, and consequently, (says the Daily Advertiser) the report by the vessel from Xibara relative to the capture of the latter is unfounded. The account of the capture of Commodore's first officer is confirmed. He had taken a coaster and was making for Key West, when he was pursued and was obliged to run his prize vessel ashore. With five of his own men and fifteen prisoners he got into the long boat, when the latter overpowered him, and thus he was taken.—Nat. Int.

**CASUALTIES.**—Mr. Wm. Stevens, son of Amos Stevens, Esq. of Litchfield, was drowned in the Kennebec river at this village on Wednesday morning last; and another person by the name of Wm. Allard, yesterday lost his life in the same manner, while engaged about the dam of the Messrs. Coopers in Pownal, opposite this village.—Guard. C.

Essex County, N. Y. Never having heard of a place called Keesville, we had reference to a Gazetteer and Atlas, but found no mention of a village of that name—our curiosity was still more excited by the fact that it contained a proposal for entering into a contract to raise from the ore bed from one to five thousand tons of ore.—So rapidly do towns and villages spring up in different sections of our country, that our maps require revision almost yearly. On the subject, however, which we have mentioned, a friend gave us the following information, which we doubt not will be acceptable to our readers. Keesville is a village in the township of Chesterfield, situated on the Au Sable River which flows into Lake Champlain, nearly opposite Burlington Vt. Five years ago there was no settlement there. It now contains cotton factories, saw mills, and immense iron works, and a population of fifteen hundred souls. The village is regularly laid out and built. The Peru iron mines are in the immediate vicinity, affording an inexhaustible supply of that most useful metal. These mines are celebrated for the superior quality of their iron, it being found, by comparison with the best foreign iron, to possess a considerable advantage in this point of strength. The country around Keesville is covered with immense forests of pines which yearly afford considerable quantities of lumber for the New York and Canadian markets. That part which goes towards Whitehall at the head of the Champlain Canal, thence to the Hudson river. A communication is kept up with the Vermont side of the Lake, by means of a Steam Ferry Boat, which plies twice a day between Port Kent in the same township and Burlington.—*Post. States.*

**MELANCHOLY CASUALTY.**—William Norton was engaged in clearing the dam at Craigie's Mill, was, by an unfortunate blow, thrown into the stream and drowned. Mr. Norton was late and aged twenty years, engaged, for some time, in the service of Wm. B. Norton, Esq. Mills, and had, by his amiable and intelligent character, won the esteem and neighborhood.

**The Strom.**—We were informed on Tuesday the 24th ult. of a severe storm of rain—during which time the water rose to a height of 15 feet, and extensively injured bridges and low lands. The water has not been more general in the last fifteen years. You have heard, much more frequently than in former years, of the loss of life and property in the sea-boats.

At Portland much damage was done to the shipping in the harbor.

In Westbrook and F.

bridges on Presumpscot river, carapapa village, to the lower end of the bridge were all swept away.

In Cutler's Grist Mill at

At Brunswick, the bridge

away, and Page's Mills to

immense quantity of timber.

to owners must be great.

The bridge over Shawsheen River connecting Alna with Newmarket, destroyed.

## THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, MAY 2, 1827.

We give place this day to the communication of an esteemed correspondent on the Seat of Government question. While this question has occupied a large portion of the attention of every successive Session of the Legislature since the Separation, and at an expense very little short of that of all the other subjects of legislation, it is somewhat remarkable that we hear no more of it from the people at large. It is not however more remarkable than true. Our Senators and Representatives declaim and manage; waste time and waste money on this subject; and returning to their constituents find them perfectly indifferent as to its decision. The conclusion from this fact is therefore irresistible, either that the people are insensible to their own interests, or that the disadvantages of our present arrangement are not so great as represented by our friends in Kennebec. With a view to a better understanding among the people, and to a concentration of opinion on this question, we hope to see it generally discussed in the papers of the State during the present vacation; to the end that the next Legislature may act decisively.

MELANCHOLY CASUALTY.—While Mr. William Norton was engaged at the late freshet, in clearing the sluice ways on the dam at Craigie's Mills, in Hebron, he was, by an unfortunate blow, precipitated into the stream and instantly drowned. Mr. Norton was lately of Portland and aged twenty years. He had been engaged, for some time, in the Store of Winthrop B. Norton, Esq. at Craigie's Mills, and had, by his amiable disposition and active and intelligent habits, secured the esteem and affection of the neighborhood.

The STORM.—We were visited on Tuesday the 24th ult. with a most severe storm of rain—during the afternoon and evening the water came down in torrents. On Wednesday morning the freshet in this vicinity was very great; and extensively injurious to the roads, bridges and low lands. The roads have not been more generally damaged for the last fifteen years. Yet, from what we have heard, much more loss was sustained near the sea-board than in this County.

At Portland much damage was done to the shipping in the harbor.

In Westbrook and Falmouth, the bridges on Presumpscot river, from Sacarappa village, to the lower Presumpscot bridge were all swept away with the exception of Pride's bridge, as was also Cutter's Grist Mill at Sacarappa.

At Brunswick, the bridge was carried away, and Page's Mills together with an immense quantity of mill logs. Many of the logs may be secured, but the loss to owners must be great.

The bridge over Sheepscot river connecting Alma with New-Castle was destroyed.

In Pittston a large Fulling Mill and Grist Mill, the property of Samuel Jewett, Esq. were destroyed—valued at \$2000.

In Bowdoinham a Saw Mill and Grist Mill were destroyed.

In Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner, the water was several feet deep on the wharves and at Hallowell run into the cellars on the lower street. The road on the Kennebec river is much cut up, and between Hallowell and Gardiner is stated, in the Gardner Chronicle, to be impassable.

When our paper went to press, we had received no further information of the ravages of the storm, but presume that its effects will be more or less injurious throughout the State.

## Communication.

FOR THE OBSERVER.  
SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

Of all the subjects which have been discussed in the Legislature of this State, since the Separation, none of them have been half as embarrassing and expensive, so utterly useless and abortive as the question respecting a permanent Seat of Government. And every effort that has been made to fix and establish it permanently furnishes very strong evidence that the time has not yet arrived when it ought to be removed from Portland. It is nothing strange that the people are worn out with the noise that has been made upon that question, by every successive Legislature; for it has already cost enough to erect and finish suitable and convenient public buildings for the accommodation of every department of the State Government. And the inquiry is a natural one, why that question has been so frequently called up and urged with so much vehemence and earnestness, upon the consideration of every Legislature? The people surely, have never been desirous that a permanent Seat of Government should be fixed at any one place in this State. It is believed that no town has ever instructed its representative to endeavor to effect that object—and I am not aware that any town has ever petitioned the Legislature upon the subject, either as individuals or in their corporate capacity. In fact it is very certain that the people do not wish for a permanent location at present. So long as the State shall be well accommodated at Portland without expense, so long as a State tax of \$10,000 shall be insufficient to meet the current and necessary expenses of the year, and the State debt remain unpaid, the people will not justify any Legislature in doing that which shall amount to the establishment of a permanent Seat of Government, to wit: making such appropriations as will be necessary,

in order to erect suitable public buildings. It seems to have been taken for a given point, by Kennebec people, that the Seat of Government of this State must eventually be established somewhere in that County, and so much has been generally conceded in other parts of the State. In fact, all the efforts that have been made to effect a removal, have originated in that County. And since the Report of the State Committee in favor of Augusta, the Augusta delegation have taken the lead in conducting that business. They have often met with serious embarrassments, but have always continued their importunities with unceasing efforts, and urged their claims with a perseverance that is never discouraged. Impatient to have the question irrevocably settled, and ever auxiliaries to enjoying the anticipated "loaves and fishes," they cannot be quiet and wait till the day of their salvation shall come. There is no difficulty in determining who ought to be responsible for the frequent, expensive, protracted and unprofitable discussions which have been had upon this subject from year to year. And while the claims of Kennebec have been pressed with so much eagerness, it has seemed strange to me that so little should be said in favor of Portland, being a suitable place, nay, the most suitable of any place in the State for a permanent Seat of Government. Portland has advantages which no other town in the State can have for many years to come. It cannot be essential that the Legislature should assemble precisely in the centre of the State. It is a matter of minor consideration. To be sure, the advantages of two places being equal in all other respects, that which is nearest the centre ought to have the preference. But there are other circumstances to be looked to. It is true, the State would save a few dollars in paying the travel of members of the Legislature, by removing from Portland to Augusta. But the actual expense of the members in travelling to Augusta would probably be considerably increased, on account of the facilities for travelling there being so much less. The members from the Counties of Washington and Hancock can avail themselves of water communication, in travelling to Portland, at all seasons of the year. It is not safe with regard to Augusta, especially in the winter season. Again, there are great facilities in travelling to Portland by means of the numerous stages which pass through almost every section of the State. In going to Augusta, it would be much more difficult to find similar accommodations. There is another advantage altogether in favor of Portland, to wit: the means of communicating by mail. The only distributing Postoffice in the State is kept at Portland, and there all letters are properly distributed, and take their course of destination, the mails being required to be ready to receive them at appointed times. It is a great convenience for the members of the Legislature, to have it in their power to communicate with and hear from their constituents often. And it may be further said, with great truth, that there is no town in the State which can furnish so good accommodations as Portland, at the same expense. It is vain to say that all kinds of produce are as low upon the Kennebec as at Portland. Admitting that to be true in the fullest extent, it does not by any means prove, that board would be afforded at the same rate. In fact, if we may judge from past events, such a result cannot be fairly anticipated. In a large town there will always be a greater number disposed to provide board at a reasonable price, and there will be less opportunity to take advantage of the necessities of the members of the Legislature, and such strangers as may have business at the Metropolis during the Session.

It is said that when the National Legislature met at Philadelphia, the members were accommodated with good board, for five or six dollars per week, and when they first met at Washington, they were obliged to give from fourteen to twenty-one dollars per week, and if the result had been generally anticipated, the removal would never have taken place. In 1816, the celebrated Convention of this State assembled at Brunswick. Let the members of it answer the inquiry, whether they were as well accommodated at Brunswick, as were a subsequent Convention which met at Portland, and at the same expense? Does any one, and especially any member of that Convention wish the Seat of Government to be permanently fixed at Brunswick? And has Augusta any advantages over Brunswick, except that it may be nearer the centre of the State? Why is it that Augusta does not wish a session of the Legislature to be held there, or in any other town on the Kennebec, until the question is settled, and Public Buildings erected? Is there not reason to believe that the experiment would effectually cure, for many years at least, the present fever and itching to remove?

The inhabitants of Hallowell were, to be sure, willing to run the risk. They voluntarily offered to provide suitable buildings to accommodate every department of the government without expense to the State, on condition that the Legislature would hold their next session at that place. They had no hope of getting the Seal of Government established there from any other effort. It was the last resort. If they would have but one session held at Hallowell, it would be considered a great triumph over their rival Augusta. And it was supposed, that if the Legislature were well accommodated at Hallowell without expense to the State, they would be under some obligation to continue to meet there, while such accommodations were provided on such terms. That certainly there would be no possible inducement to remove to any other town on the Kennebec, because Hallowell has advantages equal if not superior to any of them. Under such circumstances the offer was made, and if there be any doubt as to the expediency of removing the Seat of Government permanently, common prudence would seem to dictate the propriety of accepting the proposition, especially as nothing short of an actual experiment, or a permanent location accompanied with the necessary appropriations for the purpose of erecting public buildings will give satisfaction, and put the question to rest. I am aware that some men are of the opinion that there will not be any farther trouble upon this subject hereafter, that the question is already finally settled. But I apprehend that such will not be the result. It is true the Governor and Council are authorized to accept of a deed of a piece of land in Augusta which they may consider a suitable situation for the public buildings, and the sum of five hundred dollars at the discretion of the Governor may be expended upon it. I am greatly deceived, if it does not cost much labor and exertion to get another appropriation. A future Legislature must be satisfied that Augusta is the most suitable place in the State, or they will never order that the public buildings be erected there.—The Act relating to a permanent Seat of Government, considering the

## NEW SPRING GOODS.

G. C. LYFORD,

At No. 6, BOYD'S BUILDINGS,

MIDDLE-STREET,

HAS now received his Spring supply of

lates imports, making, with his stock

now on hand, the best assortment of Goods

he has ever had—all of which will be sold at

the lowest market price.

Among his new GOODS are many rich

articles, such as—

2 Cases Lethorn Bonnets and Gypsies;

Real Marino Shawls; Raw Silk and Cash-

mere Mantles; Crapé Shawls and Dresses;

Elegant Fig'd Silks White Bobbinet & Black

Lace Veils; Elegant Fig'd Check'd & Striped

Muslins for Dresses; 3 Cases Parasols; very

Rich Gauze and Fancy, Silk Hdks & Scarfs.

The best assortment of Black Twill'd Silks

ever offered in this town; 5-4 London Black

Bombazines,—together with almost every

other article usually found in a Dry Good

Store.

He respectfully invites his friends and

customers in the County of Oxford, to call

upon him—and assures them they shall be

used as well, (if not better,) at his store as at

any other in the "good town of Portland."

Portland, April 30, 1827. 6w-148

## HARD WARE.

ISAAC K. WISE,

No. 10, MERCHANTS' Row,

BOSTON.

HAS received by the Amethyst & Topaz,

11 from Liverpool, his Spring GOODS,

—Among which are—

Naylor's & Sanderson's Cast Steel,

Hill's Axvles; Colter Key's VICES;

English Wrought NAILS;

English Cart and Wagon BOXES;

Dale Co. sad IRONS;

Trace and Halter CHAINS;

Cast Steel Circular SAWs;

all sizes, 3 to 36 inches;

Hand & Fine SAWs; Knives & Forks;

Pen & Pocket Knives; Scissors & Razors;

Hamming Needles; Mortice & Knob Locks;

Cast Steel Plane Irons and Chisels;

Shovels & Tongs; Wood & Bed SCREWS;

—ALSO—

A large assortment of Brass Cabinet Trim-

mings, consisting of Commode Knobs and

Rings; Round, Square and Plain Casters;

Bed Caps, Ornament, Lifting Handles, &c.

2 Superior Steel mounted English Fowling

Pieces, Stub Twist Barrels, Patent Cham-

ber and best Percussion Locks.

—LIKewise—

200 doz. Stetson's Hoes;

100 do. Wright's Steel Plate do;

50 do. Amer. Shovels;

100 Brass mounted GUN, suitable for Infan-

try Companies, well finished, with roller

Locks;

300 pounds Russia and American Glue ;

200 Boxes Windsor Soap.

All of which will be sold on the most favor-

able terms for Cash or Credit.

Boston, April 20, 1827. epw-148

## MUSKETS & RIFLES!

## PAYSON & NURSE,

No. 3, UNION-STREET, BOSTON,

HAVE on hand and offer for sale at very

low prices,

10 Cases MUSKETS, for Infantry companies.

5 do. RIFLES, do. Rifle do.

7 do. FOWLING PIECES and Ducking

GUNS,

consisting of Percussion, Magazine and Flint

LOCKS, of a variety of Patterns.

Best English Percussion CAPS—Patent

Shot BELTS—Pewter HORNS—Dupont &

Eagle Gun POWDER—SHOT—FLINTS,

&c. & c.

Also—a Prime Assortment of

## HARD WARE

AND

## CUTLERY.

April 6, 1827. epm-pnao 148

## NOTICE.

## LORING & KUPFER,

HAVE removed from No. 2, Union-Street,

to No. 8 & 10 Merchant's Row, (3 stores

from State-street,) where they are opening a

very large assortment of

Hard Ware, Cutlery & Staple GOODS,

received by the late arrivals from Liverpool,

which they will sell low for Cash or approved

credit.

L. & K. are Agents for selling the

Boston, South Boston, New-England and Lon-

don Crown, Chelmsford, Keen, and variety

of low priced

articles.

Coat and PICTURE GLASS, all sizes; GRA-

VENIAN DIAMONDS.

Boston, April 6, 1827. epmis 148

## NEW GOODS!

